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The MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY *for the* PREVENTION of CRUELTY to ANIMALS  
and the  
AMERICAN HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY

JAN 20 1944

STATE HOUSE, BOSTON



## St. Francis Memorial Window, Angell Animal Hospital

The inscription reads: "A Tribute to the Memory of Our Parents, William and Irma Pintner, from Mina and Dora Pintner." (See story on page 7)

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# Our Dumb Animals

U. S. Trade Mark Registered  
FOUNDED BY GEO. T. ANGELL IN 1868. AND FOR FORTY-ONE YEARS EDITED BY HIM.



The Massachusetts Society  
for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals  
The American Humane Education Society  
The American Band of Mercy

I would not enter on my list of friends,  
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,  
Yet wanting sensibility, the man  
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.  
—COWPER



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No. 1

## FROM THE PRESIDENT'S DESK

WHO wanted this war? No decent citizen of this or any other land. No one wanted it unless he could make it pay him a profit either in money or in power.

GREAT private corporations that saw fortunes for themselves in manufacturing war material did everything in their power to bring on the war of 1914-18.

IN March of this year we celebrate our seventy-fifth anniversary — three-quarters of a century of animal protection in Massachusetts. A special edition of *Our Dumb Animals* is in preparation, featuring articles and illustrations covering the history of our Society.

ACCORDING to the United States Department of the Interior, there is an estimated population in this country of 3,526,000 White-tailed Deer, 1,523,000 Mule Deer, 323,000 Columbian Black-tailed Deer, 207,700 Elk and 176,000 Prong-horned Antelopes, and of Black Bear, 106,900.

EVEN the children of Greater Boston have become dim-out conscious, Dr. Erwin F. Schroeder, Chief of Staff of our Angell Memorial Hospital, learned to his surprise recently.

Motorists of this vicinity were ordered to paint the top half of their automobile headlights for night driving. A few days later, a six-year-old boy led his dog into the Hospital. The lid of the animal's right eye was half-closed.

"It looks like I dimmed out his eye, Doctor," the child explained, "but I didn't."

### Warning to Pet Owners

A RECENT increase in the number of dogs and cats being struck by automobiles on dimmed-out highways immediately caused us to warn animal owners that all household pets must be restrained more carefully at night to insure their safety.

The staff of our Angell Memorial Hospital has noted a definite increase in automobile injuries to small animals since the Army's more drastic dim-out measures went into effect recently.

Pet owners must remember that the sudden burst of headlights on our war-darkened highways has a temporary blinding effect on all animals. They immediately become helpless victims in the path of oncoming motorists.

The first duty of pet owners in these times is to see to it that their pets are called in by sunset and kept confined until the next morning. If they are taken out later in the evening, the owners should place them on a leash. These precautions must be taken if the wartime mortality rate among our dumb animals is to be kept down.

BUT when war does come, as come it has to us, and we are attacked and must fight to defend our own land and preserve our own freedoms, then what is there left even for the pacifist to do but to fight and fight to win?

"MERCY is always twice blessed. It blesses him who gives and him who takes."

### Reaching the Animal Through the Child

THE following is a reply explaining why we had said that our work was primarily for the child rather than the animal:

Dear Miss \_\_\_\_\_:

It is not everyone who can write so gracious a letter as you, particularly when so generous words are spoken of the work that we are doing, and with those generous words a criticism of some things connected with our work.

As to the leaflet which speaks of our work being "primarily for the child rather than for the animal," that leaflet was written to meet the objection of many people who say, "Why in times like these should we be doing for animals when children need so much to be done for them?"

Primarily, our Society has been organized to prevent the suffering of the unfortunate animal world which has received such cruel treatment from the hand of man for centuries. We have organized during the years that are gone, something over eight million children into our small Junior Societies, known as Bands of Mercy. Those children have been organized by our humane workers through the country who, visiting the various schools, talk to the children of the claims upon them of all animal life, emphasizing the value of such supreme virtues as kindness, justice and compassion toward these really defenseless creatures.

Now what does this mean? That there are awakened and fostered in the heart



of the child these fundamental principles which are vital to the future of any country and, once a generation of children trained to exercise such virtues, the result is, not only is the child made a far more valuable citizen, but his influence even over all the animal life with which he comes in contact is enlarged, and so the suffering of the creatures below him is steadily decreased.

Now, this certainly does not mean that we are spending the money given us simply for educating children. Its ultimate purpose is, of course, the *welfare of these lowlier creatures*, and that welfare is greatly advanced, as I think you must see, if we can help to produce a generation of men and women with characters built upon such a foundation as these great principles furnished.

The testimony of many teachers is that in schools where these Bands of Mercy have been formed, not only do the children give evidence of a far greater interest in animal welfare than they had before, but in their relation to their human fellows they show also a far finer disposition manifest in the fact that in these schools there is less quarreling, less intolerance, and a much enlarged spirit of brotherhood.

I hope I have helped to meet what you so kindly and graciously felt was a defect in our work.

With sincere regard and best wishes,

Faithfully yours,

FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President

### The Religion of Japan and Her War

TO know even a little of what may be called the religion of Japan makes it easy to see how her army is really the creature of the God she worships. From a carefully prepared article by R. L. Mondale, in *Unity*, entitled "The Religion of the Japanese," we take part of a paragraph or a sentence which we feel sure many of our readers will find informative:

"In the very beginning hundreds of thousands of years ago, everything was chaos; out of this chaos came something like the sprout of a reed. This sprout proved to be the birth of Eternal-Ruling-Lord, the first of the gods; from this came other gods; and, finally, the male deity, Izanagi, and the female deity, Izanami, who became husband and wife. Izanagi and Izanami, commanded by the swarms of celestial gods to go down to the earth and create things, descended by way of the great floating bridge, the Milky Way. As Izanagi groped his way through the thick gloom, he held his sword out before him, and on the tip of this sword drops of salt water coagulated.

"A drop of this salt water, falling from the sword, became a little island. On this islet, the two landed and began to beget



WINTER BRINGS OUT BEAUTY

children. After giving birth to a fire god, Izanami died and then from Izanagi's left eye came the goddess whom the Japanese hold in highest reverence today, Ama-terasu, the beautiful and brilliant sun goddess.

"Here then we have a divine land, the only divine land; not created but begotten of the gods themselves; here is a divine Emperor, a direct descendant of Ama-terasu; and here also is a divine people, also begotten of the gods. And this is the belief that is being taught with greater emphasis than ever before in Japanese homes, and schools, and in the army—and what is more, they believe it.

"The Japanese believe that their Emperor is the direct descendant of the sun goddess Ama-terasu. This again is the rankest of mythological superstition.

"The divine instrument of the Emperor is the army. . . . And it is the army which today is the government of Japan—is 'the greatest spiritual force in Japan.' . . . In the army the religion of the Japanese comes to its highest expression. The army is really the Church of Japan."

### Wild Animals

Harper and Brothers have recently published a book entitled "Wild Animals of the Rockies," by William Marshall Rush. It is an interesting story of the wild animals, particularly in our National Parks. There are nine chapters about bears, and stories with chapters about elk, moose, deer, antelope, buffalo, mountain sheep and mountain goats; sixteen pages also with twenty pictures of camp and wild life. Much is said about the tameness of some of these animals and their response to kindness.

### The Educational Crisis

A SHORT time ago, Dr. Charles Seymour, President of Yale University, issued a sharp warning in pointing out that the American people must defend its educational heritage in an hour when that legacy is gravely endangered.

Dr. Seymour's warning concerns not only the present, but the future of one of the foundations of our way of life. If universities continue to be overwhelmed by the materialistic and utilitarian values accompanying this process, he foresees disaster to our intellectual security and strength.

The Chancellor of Syracuse University estimates that approximately fifty liberal arts colleges have already been compelled to close their doors. The *Boston Globe*, in a splendid editorial on this subject, states:

"To cripple higher education and deflect it from its basic purpose on pleas of wartime necessity is to lose values vital to the soul of the nation itself. That is the way of our foes. It must not be ours. Cultural and spiritual stagnation are surely not among our war aims."

### Pegler on Animals

Westbrook Pegler, as one of the nation's most widely-read columnists, has made a great many friends. He has also made many enemies, especially among the group who feared being "Peglerized." He has a reputation of being hard-boiled and at times perhaps ruthless, but all those who read his column on Saturday, December 12, 1942, know now that underneath the tough exterior is a heart full of sympathy for all animals.

He discussed the Frieda Hempel dog story, mentioned the late O. O. McIntyre's love for dogs, and then related a deeply interesting rescue incident involving an abandoned or lost dog. A short time ago he also made a large contribution toward the fund being raised to help the editor of that famous English language newspaper, who was so cruelly tortured by the Japs that he lost his feet.

Yes, Pegler can "eat them alive," and many fear his pen, but in him the animal world has a staunch supporter.

Our ideas on humanitarianism are peculiar, and apparently it requires thought as well as a kind heart. And here lies the hope for the future, for it is because people do not think, and not because they do not have the right sentiments, that makes them fail to act rightly, and that by directing and drawing their attention to the truth, our objectives might be attained.

ARCHIE TECH

Humane education is among life's spiritual values.

### Little Toy Soldier

George H. Sweetnam

Where has my little toy soldier gone,  
With his helmet and puttees and gun;  
With his well measured step and resolute  
face

With his eyes shining bright in the sun?  
Ah! yes he has gone with ten million more  
To the pile by the side of the road,  
For transition and training to go to the front  
To lighten war's horrible load.

Ah! little toy soldier perchance we will be  
Together again, in some land o'er the sea  
As in childhood again,—alas—to hasten  
your way

In a mission of death; no longer child's  
play.

As a shell or a bomb or a seventy-three,  
As a tribute to childhood,—and freedom  
for all,

That Old Glory shall lead for the end of  
all wars

When God's Trumpeter peace on His  
trumpet shall call.

### What One Editor Thinks of Us

For a good many years your valuable magazine has been coming to our desk, and as an editor of papers for boys and girls, I have been much interested in reading it for my own benefit as well as for the kind privilege you give editors in clipping from it. It has done a wonderful work and is continuing to do so for helpless creatures.

### "Donkey Work" in Britain

E. R. YARHAM, F.R.G.S.

STRANGE are the uses of adversity, and they are well illustrated by the news of the donkeys at Margate, resort of thousands of London's trippers in happier days. But now they dwell in a prohibited area and their occupation of carrying happy children and plump matrons for a ride on the sands is gone.

Yet they have not despaired. Indeed, these heroic animals of Margate put us to shame and stir us to action in our half-hearted attempts at salvage. Daily, all weathers, they go round the town bearing sacks into which the householders put their salvage. They stop at door after door with perfect placidity; indeed, the job is perfectly suited to their temperament.

This is not the only way in which donkey days have returned in war-time Britain. Sunday mornings now in a certain quiet village, a smart little turn-out drives up to the parish church, drawn by "Billy" the donkey, perfectly groomed, who is taken out of well-fed and honoured retirement for a few hours every Sabbath now that the family car is, perforce, laid up. He seems none the worse for it; indeed, he enjoys the jaunt, for every body makes of him.

Billy's turnout recalls how, in those far-off days when primitive cars were, by law, supposed to be preceded by a red flag, the daughter of a M. F. H. in Gloucestershire used to drive herself to

the meet in a trap drawn in brown harness by a donkey clipped and high-fed. A very dashing little affair, the admiration of all.

Nothing escapes totalitarian war; it even sets the prices of donkeys soaring. This did not bring the poor beasts much happiness during the last War. They were shipped to the Continent in droves for work at the front. So in the Middle East today, donkeys are at a premium. There one sees the finest donkeys on earth—not the overworked beasts of the cities, but great beasts of the mountains, with no equals for surefootedness on treacherous paths.

One such was a hero of Gallipoli. In 1938 a statuette to him and his master was unveiled near the Shrine of Remembrance in Melbourne. Private Simpson, with the help of his tireless beast, carried hundreds of wounded men under heavy fire to the dressing station on the beach.

Another donkey is remembered in the British Army because for long he did a job faithfully without jibbing. He was "Billy," too, the only donkey on the strength of the Army, and he died at Gibraltar early in 1942, after serving 16 years without leave. Billy was "rationed and accommodated" by the Royal Army Ordnance Corps, and his daily fatigue was to draw the laundry cart from the town up and down the steep hill that leads to



HORSES ARE COMING INTO THEIR OWN AGAIN ON CITY STREETS. HERE IS SHOWN A MUCH-USED FOUNTAIN IN ATTLEBORO, MASS., WITH OFFICER CHARLES E. BROWN OF THE MASSACHUSETTS S. P. C. A. STANDING AT RIGHT

the Army laundry at the south end of the Rock. He was born in Morocco and joined the British Army in 1925. He had been pensioned off only three months before he died of "natural causes," as the post-mortem revealed. Billy was 23.

Visitors to the New Forest, in Britain, catch delightful glimpses sometimes of the donkey foals, for it is renowned for its donkey population. In March, 1939, "Teddy," the celebrated 25-year-old veteran, passed on. During the last 12 years of his life Teddy had been "introduced" to the King and Queen when they were Duke and Duchess of York, to Queen Mary and the two Princesses. When Princess Elizabeth and Princess Margaret accompanied their mother and father to the village of Bucklers Hard, Teddy was one of the first attractions, and they fed him with lumps of sugar.

It is good to know that the British Royal Family are friendly towards donkeys, which have been unduly despised in recent times. Jim Duckworth, "Donkey King" of London, supplied Queen Elizabeth with a donkey, and he also sold animals to Lord Lonsdale and the Rothschild family. Film fame descended upon Duckworth when cameramen shot him during a scene in "David Copperfield." Donkeys and donkey boys were Miss Betsey Trotwood's *bête noir*, as Dickens delineated in immortal words. This was American produced, and it is a matter of interest that the first donkey to reach the United States is said to have been a gift to Washington from the King of Spain.

G. K. Chesterton chronicled the ass's supreme hour in memorable lines:

*Fools! For I also had my hour;  
One far fierce hour and sweet:  
There was a shout about my ears,  
And palms before my feet.*

## Blackie Makes a Full House

Virginia Moran Evans

*A little dog has rounded out  
The final corner of our home;  
A lively pup that darts about,  
Yet shows no tendency to roam;  
A canine lass, demure and coy,  
Yet rough enough to please a boy  
Of ten—and proud to wear the bow  
A girl of five ties on, just so:  
A pup that nibbles baby's shoe  
(But not enough to make him cry),  
Who has a cheery "how'd-ya-do"  
For every casual passer-by.*

*We've found that nothing quite fills up  
A home's last cranny—like a pup!*

Try to realize that dogs have as much individuality as members of the human race. There may be considerable variation in food requirements even between litter mates.



## BE KIND TO ANIMALS IS IN THEIR CODE

These three Junior Commandos from Arlington, Mass., lost no time in getting to the Angell Memorial Hospital when their dog mascot injured its leg. Left to right, Dr. Lawrence Blakely, Thomas Egan, Jones Wing and Billy Murray.

## A Successful Dog Hunt

THE long trail started in Milford, N. H., when the dog, owned by Mr. Arthur B. Rotch, publisher of "The Milford Cabinet," was kidnapped recently by strangers and spirited away in a Massachusetts car. Here was a clue, meager to be sure, but still well worth running down and ferreting out.

Mr. Rotch at once referred the information to the State Police who advised him to take it to Boston for investigation. At this point we quote the facts as told editorially by Mr. Rotch:

"First we took it to the headquarters of the Massachusetts Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. At the Angell Memorial Hospital on Longwood Avenue Dr. Francis H. Rowley, President of the Society, was most courteous, interested and helpful. We hoped he might be, but couldn't have complained if he hadn't been.

"Kindly Dr. Rowley dropped everything and took us to the 10th District Station of the Boston police where he told the story to the captain in charge. The captain sent for Detective Norman A. Mortimer, and the rest of the day we followed Dr. Rowley and Detective Mortimer on a chase around Roxbury. The people we were looking for used to live there. They had moved. The job was to find some neighbor who might know the new address. And a police feller with a badge can ask questions where nobody else can.

"We didn't get the information Thursday, but Friday morning the officer had it. He accompanied us to an address in another part of the city where his badge and knowledge again proved useful. Before 11 o'clock we had the dog.

"So you see why we're so grateful to Dr. Rowley and Detective Mortimer, both dog owners and animal lovers."

## The Soul of a Dog

Personally, I am convinced that the spirit or the intangible something that looks at me questioningly and sometimes most understandingly, from the soft brown eyes of my dog, is identical in essence with the thing that regards me from the eyes of the best of my human acquaintances. Lower animals, indeed! I know men less intelligent, less self-controlled, less honest, less a lot of good things than my dog.

ORMEROD in "The Dog's Scrap Book"

The companionship of a dog teaches a boy to be kind and trustworthy. Where such companionship is possible every boy should have a dog, for such companionship helps to build character; which is, after all, the only safe, sure crime preventive. Angelo Patri says: "Teach a child to cherish his dog. They will grow up together and do each other a lot of good. But don't get the dog until the child knows what caring for a dog friend means."



## Dedication of Memorial Window at the Angell Animal Hospital

THE handsome stained glass window depicting St. Francis of Assisi was formally dedicated November 22 before a large group of interested citizens. Dr. Francis H. Rowley made the dedicatory address and Dr. Albert C. Dieffenbach responded in behalf of the donors of the window.

A brief description of this classic memorial is thus expressed by the art editor of the *Christian Science Monitor*:

"The theme of the window is suited to the place where it is installed. It shows Saint Francis surrounded by 16 animals, birds, and fish. The figure is life-size, and the birds and animals are portrayed with clarity and grace. Miss Pintner has traced their typical forms, characterized plumage and fur within the limits imposed by the art of glass painting. She seems to be happiest with the little creatures which have decisive outlines and easily patterned attributes. The cat, for instance, lends itself less to glass painting. Birds and rabbits and salamanders are better accommodated to the decisive black contours and surface patterns."

Miss Alice Lawton, art specialist of the *Boston Post*, further describes the window:

"Rich tones of sapphire blue and emerald green with touches of ruby red and luminous white prevail. In the background of the central panel is seen the medieval town of Assisi where the good saint was born. In the central medallions at left and right are a squirrel and a cat."

"Miss Pintner not only designed the seven-foot-square window with its life-size figure of the saint, in the brown habit of his order, standing in a beautiful landscape with a deer at the left drinking from a stream at his feet, a dog at his right, white rabbits, a pheasant with a brilliant plumage, and other animals and birds about him, 16 in all, but also, with her sister, Miss Mina Pintner, presented it to the hospital as a tribute to their parents, the late William and Irma Pintner."

Following is a condensation of Dr. Rowley's dedicatory address, which was enthusiastically received:

Seven hundred and sixty-one years ago, in the small Italian town of Assisi, a child was born. They named him Francis. He grew up, like most boys, fond of sport and of fun—indeed, rather a reckless fellow and a leader of the youthful revelers of his community. But some inner and spiritual transformation changed him into a devoted follower of the Man of Nazareth, and, like the great Galilean, he became the friend and lover of the poor, the sick and the suffering of his time.

At last, denying himself all life's comforts and luxuries, he lived only to bless



OFFICIALS AND GUESTS OF THE MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS, PHOTOGRAPHED AT THE UNVEILING OF THE ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI STAINED GLASS WINDOW AT THE ANGELL MEMORIAL HOSPITAL. SEATED, LEFT TO RIGHT: MISS MINA PINTNER, DR. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, SOCIETY PRESIDENT, AND MISS DORA PINTNER. THE WINDOW, MADE BY MISS DORA PINTNER, WAS PRESENTED TO THE HOSPITAL AS A MEMORIAL TO HER PARENTS. STANDING, LEFT TO RIGHT: JOHN R. FORGIE, DIRECTOR; THE REV. DR. ALBERT C. DIEFFENBACH, JOHN R. MACOMBER, TRUSTEE AND DIRECTOR; WILLIAM E. PUTNAM, DIRECTOR, AND ERIC H. HANSEN, EXECUTIVE VICE-PRESIDENT

and cheer the lives of others. So generous was he with the gifts he gave that his father, opposed to such a career, disinherited him. What had he left? Just himself—a wealth of love and unselfishness which with gladness he gave with a divine pity and compassion to his human fellows, till he died at the early age of forty-five.

Strenuous as was his asceticism, he was yet a strong, joyous and lovable soul,

"a mystic," it has been said, "irradiated by the love of God." But wider, even, than the world of his human kind, his all-embracing love went forth.

All creatures—beasts of the field, birds of the air—he called his brothers and sisters.

This hero of the Faith has come down through the centuries, above all others, honored as the friend and lover of animals—the Saint above all others whose

kindness toward life's lowlier children has endeared him to mankind—St. Francis of Assisi.

Two most gracious friends of our Society—the Misses Pintner of Cambridge, Massachusetts—have made possible for us this beautiful St. Francis window—a gift in memory of their Father and Mother—William and Irma Pintner—the window itself the work of Miss Dora Pintner.

To these two generous and greatly-prized friends we, on behalf of our two Societies, here and now offer our gratitude and abiding thanks, and in memory of their parents and in recognition of their deeply-appreciated gift, we dedicate this window to the *great cause of kindness and good will toward all sentient life* for which it has been given.

### St. Francis of Assisi

Hal Day

Long ago, in Assisi town,  
God's troubadour, in tattered gown,  
Walked midst the simple folk,  
Talked of kindness and of love  
To man and bird and beast.  
"Give praise," he said, "to God above  
From greatest unto least."

On fluttering wings  
Birds circled round his head.  
They felt his love of living things  
And in their hearts there was no dread.  
"Little feathered brothers," said the Saint,  
"Sing, sing to God your praise.  
He hears your joyful cry  
Mingled with the choirs on high."

At his words, sweet music burst  
From all the tiny throats . . .  
On waves of sound it was upborne  
Until it reached God on His throne  
And Francis saw His smile . . .  
"Praise God, all ye that live," he cried,  
"God loves us, every one!"

### The First Line of Defense In Animal Land

ALETHA M. BONNER

TODAY, in the world of mankind, compelling emphasis is being placed on national and rational defense. Members of the Animal Kingdom, however, have always been forced to be "on guard"—with them self-preservation has ever been the dominant law of nature, and it is interesting to study the various safety measures as practiced by birds, beasts, and insects.

The first line of defense of one's pet cat is her unsheathed claws; of the dog, his sharp, glistening teeth, also, his throaty growls might be termed "defense propaganda."

The horns of cattle, the hoofs of horses, the battery-like attack of sheep,

the beaks of birds, the venomous fangs of serpents, and the sting of insects—truly has Nature provided her creatures with weapons which may be used for either defense or offense. With the latter type, that apparently harmless little black and white animal, the skunk, may be given a literal placement, and in the ranks of chemical warfare, he is without question commander-in-chief!

Dr. James Needham, in his volume, "The Animal World," calls attention to the fact that camouflage is common practice in the animal's world, and "protective resemblance is Nature's universal strategy."

It takes a keen eye indeed to see the green-gowned Katydid, as she swings and sings in a tiny leaf-hammock; and "Brer" Rabbit can "lie low" in comparative safety if crouched in a mass of dried grass and leaves, as the mixed-gray fur of his back blends perfectly with the drabish setting.

In the "armored division" the turtle leads the line of march, followed by clams and snails and other shelled regiments. Then there is the spear-head sector, made up of prickly porcupines and hedgehogs. When attacked the latter creature makes no attempt to escape, but rolling itself up tightly into the form of a ball, it relies on its panoply of spiny bristles for protection.

Animals, as a rule, are not militated against mankind. They do not "fight back" unless molested; yet if, and when, the occasion demands the adoption of defense measures the element of cowardice is not evidenced—rather is it a "fight to the finish," with no quarter asked, and none given.

Remember the free illustrated lecture by Thornton W. Burgess on "Mother Nature's Friendly Folk," with colored motion pictures, in the Boston Public Library, Copley Square, at 3:30 P.M., April 11, 1943.

Humane education is a vital part of the training of children.



STANLEY NELSON AND HIS PET COYOTE

### Coyote as a "Watchdog"

GLEN PERRINS

Stanley Nelson, of Ogden, has a real western watchdog—a coyote!

The coyote—"Jimmy" to Stanley—yaps at intruders and is smarter and more cunning than a dog in his tricks.

Stanley raised him from a tiny cub and Jimmy is quite domesticated, following his master or leading him on a leash as he calls on friends. The coyote aids his master who is a night watchman.

He's little but quick and cunning and snaps like lightning at his enemies.

Are you sometimes looked upon as a trifle weak-minded because you are an outstanding lover of animals—champion of their rights against man's cruelties? If so you are in excellent company—of kindred spirit with men like Carlyle, Jowett, Mill, Tennyson, Manning, Martineau, Browning, Alfred Russell Wallace, Victor Hugo, Henry Irving, John Ruskin, Dickens, Galsworthy, Henry Bergh, George T. Angell, Phillips Brooks.

CHARLES W. FRIEDRICH in *Our Animals*

"International peace begins, if anywhere, in that reverence for life, for individuality, for personality, which has its roots in kindness to animals."



## Why?

Willa Hoey

Why do lovely feathered folk  
Tremble at each sound;  
Why do cubs and baby fawns  
Crouch upon the ground;  
Why do deer in terror live?  
Ah! you have surmised—

Just because some men we know  
Are not civilized.

## Expensive Animal Shopping

MABEL IRENE SAVAGE

THERE are a number of animal markets in the United States where you may buy anything that runs, flies, or creeps, from a kangaroo to a white mouse, a horned-toad to a rhinoceros, or a tropical lizard to a 20-foot python. The only requirement is that the buyer must provide a proper home for the animal he purchases, and he must have a considerable amount of ready cash—that is, if he really expects to do any amount of shopping.

New York City is one of the greatest animal marts in the world, and if you were to visit the well-known wildlife dealers there, you would find that the prices for animals vary widely, and may run all the way from the low price of twenty-five cents for a box turtle to \$18,000 for a huge Indian rhinoceros. Most bears may be had for \$300 to \$400; a mature lion may bring \$700 to \$1,000; and an Indian elephant of the type desired by particular buyers usually sells for from \$1,500 to \$2,500.

Ordinary monkeys, such as the Indian rhesus and the common South American ringtails very often sell for as little as \$10, but a big male Gelada baboon or a mandrill will cost \$600 to \$1,000, and a gorilla from \$3,500 to \$10,000!

Snakes, oddly enough, are actually sold by the foot, or yard, and the price is usually very high—while the giant tortoises are sold by weight at fairly moderate rates.

Prices paid for animals depend of course on age, weight, sex, health, and the difficulty involved in getting animals to the market place, and are governed largely by the old commercial law of supply and demand. A ten-foot giraffe (the usual size imported) is obviously expensive because it cannot be carried in a railroad car. Landed in the United States it is worth \$6,000, or even more. Think too of the freight charges for transporting a mammoth hippopotamus from the Sudan to Kansas City or Los Angeles.

Please remember the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. when making your will.



A CHILD OF THE WILD

## Red Deer of Scotland

JASPER B. SINCLAIR

IT was the red deer of Scotland that Sir Walter Scott had in mind when he wrote "The stag at eve had drunk his fill" as the opening line of the poem, "The Lady of the Lake."

The red deer is not peculiarly Scottish, of course, though it is perhaps the most common of the large wild animals in the land of the heather. Red deer roam the forests and hills in many parts of northern Europe and Asia.

Frequent mention is made of the red deer, however, in Scottish song and literature, as well as in the legends and traditions that date back to the early days of the Gael.

Even Holyrood Palace, the home of Scottish kings and queens in Edinburgh for hundreds of years, owes its founding to the red deer—if we are to believe an old legend that will not be denied by the passing years.

According to tradition, the life of King David I was somehow saved by a red deer in the forest that once covered the present site of the palace. In gratitude, David in the year 1128 founded the Abbey of Holyrood. The roofless ruin of the chapel adjoins the present Holyrood Palace.

A red deer was once the mascot of one of the Scottish Highland regiments—the 42nd Black Watch. "Donald," as the men called it, was for several years the regimental mascot in the mid-nineteenth century. He was retired to a private

estate when the Black Watch left Britain for active service.

It is a matter of historical record that Donald took his enforced separation from the regiment very much to heart. He became morose and virtually unmanageable, refusing to permit anyone to come near him.

In the Scottish preserves and deer forests you may see, if you are fortunate enough, as many as ten or twenty or even fifty of the red deer feeding in a group, or drinking the cool waters of some mountain pool.

The art of camouflage in nature is just as old as nature itself. The red deer provide further proof of that truism. In the late summer and autumn months, the deer blend perfectly against hillsides carpeted with the blooming heather. At any ordinary distance they are safe from discernment in the reddish-purple backdrop of heather.

The teaching of humaneness, kindness to every living creature, when made a part of the regular training of all children of school age, furnishes a foundation for justice, fairness, and pity for all life, both human and animal.

Endowed stalls and kennels are needed in the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital. Payments of thirty-five dollars for a kennel or seventy-five dollars for a stall will insure a suitable marker inscribed with donor's name. Terms of permanent endowment of free stalls and kennels will be given upon application to the Treasurer, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

## Our Dumb Animals

Published on the first Tuesday of each month by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 48 Central Street, Norwood, Massachusetts. Boston Office: 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, Mass., to which all communications should be addressed.

Dr. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President  
ERIC H. HANSEN, Executive Vice-President  
GUY RICHARDSON, Editor  
WILLIAM M. MORRILL, Assistant

JANUARY, 1943

FOR TERMS, see back cover.

AGENTS, to take orders for *Our Dumb Animals*, are wanted everywhere. Liberal commissions are offered.

EDITORS of all periodicals who receive this publication this month are invited to reprint any of the articles with or without credit.

MANUSCRIPTS relating to animals, particularly prose articles of about 800 words, are solicited. We do not wish to consider prose manuscripts longer than 500 words nor verse in excess of twenty-four lines. The shorter the better. All manuscripts should be typewritten and an addressed envelope with full return postage enclosed with each offering.

### World War I, World War II, World War III

**W**ORLD WAR No. I ended twenty-four years ago. Who dictated the terms of Peace? Men who had no mercy upon a conquered foe—men who won an Armistice based upon definite promises and then broke the contract. The result? World War No. II.

How shall we escape World War No. III? By men and women of all the United Nations casting out of their hearts hate, the determination to be revenged, and saying to the conquered peoples, "Your guilt is not the guilt of your war lords and war makers. They started this war, not you. The guilt and punishment must rest upon them."

"You, we are going to treat as we would like to be treated. We shall ask nothing unjust. We shall help you back to a life of freedom and orderly government. We want a *World of United Nations*—a Peace based only on good will and international friendship."

Unless you who read these words, and I, and the great mass of the people of the United Nations make plain: "*This is what we are determined to see done*," the officials we send to the Peace Table will repeat the tragic and revengeful terms of Peace signed twenty-three years ago at Versailles. Then, unless we the people make this plain, in due time, World War No. III.

Important dates to be kept in mind are Humane Sunday, April 11; Be Kind to Animals Week, April 12-17, 1943.

1943

**W**E begin the New Year with a complete faith that the force of righteousness will win out, and the world once more restored to Peace. This year of 1943 will, of course, be a difficult one. Our armed forces face a desperate enemy, and the American people will need all their fortitude to meet the blows and disappointments before the final victory.

### An Appreciative Letter

The following was received by President Francis H. Rowley, of the M. S. P. C. A., November 6, 1942, from Rear Admiral Sherman, who was in command of the Aircraft Carrier Lexington, which was burned in the Coral Sea.

Dear Sir:

Your letter of October 14, 1942, presenting the Society medal, has been received. This honor conferred on me by your Society is very much appreciated. I feel that in rescuing "Wags" I didn't do any more than anyone else would have done under similar circumstances but I am glad to accept this medal with the thought that it may further the extension of kindness and consideration to dumb animals. I feel highly honored to be the recipient of this medal.

Yours truly,

FREDERICK C. SHERMAN,  
Rear Admiral, U. S. Navy.

### Another Boston Massacre

**A**LL of our readers are undoubtedly familiar with the facts relating to the horrible disaster that took the lives of nearly five hundred persons in the Cocoanut Grove Night Club, Boston, Massachusetts. It is to be hoped that this terrible toll of lives will at least provide new regulations for such places of amusement as to insure adequate exits, fireproof draperies, and no employment of sixteen-year-old children in places where liquor is sold.

The irony of it all is, of course, that at least one section of the Night Club was really fireproof—the liquor vaults. Two days after the fire, two huge vanloads of liquors were taken from the charred and blacked Night Club by the Salvage Bureau of the Boston Board of Fire Underwriters. Case after case of the finest of wines and champagnes were carried to waiting trucks and, so far as could be observed, not a case was fire-scorched or water-marked.

"Apparently," states the *Boston Globe*, "the liquor vaults were well protected, not only from the fire but from the milling throng of panic-stricken people." The liquor was safe—but four-hundred and ninety-two people, not so fortunate, died that night.

### The British Carry On

**A**MONG the many agencies in England engaged in animal protection, the People's Dispensary for Sick Animals ranks very high. Not only does this group maintain animal hospitals in different sections of England, but dispensaries are also available in London and in rural areas.

During the Blitz bombings, the faithful staff of this group worked day and night rescuing trapped and injured animals. On one occasion the first-aid driver of the rescue squad was injured by shrapnel splinters but, after a hasty bandage had been applied, he continued with his work.

The P. D. S. A., as it is familiarly known, also sponsors a children's unit known as "Busy Bees." The youngsters meet regularly and enjoy needlework parties, which not only tend to hold the interest of the children but also enable them to make useful articles which can later be sold for the benefit of the organization.

The traditional British love and understanding of animals have not waned during the war.

### "America Sings"

Carl Carmer, brilliant young American author, has recently published his new book, "America Sings." It is really more than just a book of songs—it is the story of America.

Mr. Carmer belongs to the group who love and admire the American scenery. He tells of its rivers and mountains, and of the influence these have on the people who live near there. He wants America's children to sing—sing the folk songs of a free people, strong and courageous.

Singing children are happy children and we want our future citizens just that way. Tomorrow they will have to accept serious responsibilities — become the leaders of the reconstruction period which follows wars.

So, let America's children lift their voices in song—in song which can be heard around the world, where it will give strength and renewed hope to the millions of starved and frightened children of Europe and Asia.

And considering with abundant piety the beginning of all things created, he (St. Francis of Assisi) called even the least creatures by the name of Brother and Sister, because he knew them to have one and the same beginning with himself.

ST. BONAVENTURA

Our readers are urged to clip from "Our Dumb Animals" various articles and request local editors to republish. Such copies of the magazine so mutilated will be replaced by us upon application, if so desired.



Founded by Geo. T. Angell, Incorporated March, 1868

Dr. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President  
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#### Other Small Animal Shelters of M. S. P. C. A.

Boston, 170-184 Longwood Avenue  
Springfield, 53-57 Bliss Street  
Pittsfield, 224 Cheshire Road  
Attleboro, 3 Commonwealth Avenue  
Hyannis, State Road, Rte. 28, Centerville  
Wenham, Cherry Street

### NOVEMBER REPORT OF THE OFFICERS OF THE MASSACHUSETTS S. P. C. A., WITH HEADQUARTERS AT BOSTON, METHUEN, SPRINGFIELD, PITTSFIELD, ATTLEBORO, WENHAM, HYANNIS, WORCESTER, FITCHBURG, NORTHAMPTON, HAVERHILL, HOLYOKE, ATHOL, COVERING THE ENTIRE STATE.

Miles traveled by humane officers	14,253
Cases investigated	255
Animals examined	4,394
Animals placed in homes	283
Lost animals restored to owners	56
Number of prosecutions	3
Number of convictions	3
Horses taken from work	17
Horses humanely put to sleep	43
Small animals humanely put to sleep	1,867
Horse auctions attended	14
<b>Stockyards and Abattoirs</b>	
Animals inspected	67,499
Cattle, swine and sheep humanely put to sleep	37

### ANGELL MEMORIAL ANIMAL HOSPITAL

#### and Dispensary for Animals

184 Longwood Avenue. Telephone, Longwood 6100

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G. B. SCHNELLE, V.M.D., Asst. Chief  
R. H. SCHNEIDER, V.M.D.  
T. O. MUNSON, V.M.D.  
C. L. BLAKELY, V.M.D.  
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R. M. BARLOW, V.M.D.  
N. L. GREINER, D.V.M.  
R. L. LEIGHTON, V.M.D.  
HARRY L. ALLEN, Superintendent

#### Springfield Branch

Telephone 4-7355  
53-57 Bliss Street, Springfield, Mass.

#### Veterinarians

A. R. EVANS, V.M.D.                      H. L. SMEAD, D.V.M.

\*On leave of absence—military service

### HOSPITAL REPORT FOR NOVEMBER

#### At 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston

Cases entered in Hospital	865
Cases entered in Dispensary	1,781
Operations	256

#### At Springfield Branch, 53 Bliss Street

Cases entered in Hospital	223
Cases entered in Dispensary	809
Operations	96

#### At Attleboro Clinic, 3 Commonwealth Ave.

Cases entered	73
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#### Totals

Hospital cases since opening, Mar. 1, 1915	214,139
Dispensary cases	540,943
Total	755,082

### Branches and Auxiliaries

#### MASSACHUSETTS S. P. C. A.

Northampton Branch of Mass. S. P. C. A.—WAYLAND L. BROWN, Pres.; MISS ELIZABETH A. FOSTER, Treas.

Great Barrington Branch of Mass. S. P. C. A.—MRS. ROBERT MAGRUDER, Pres.; MRS. DONALD WORTHINGTON, Treas.

Holyoke Branch of Mass. S. P. C. A.—ARTHUR RYAN, Pres.; MRS. ROBERT E. NEWCOMB, Treas.

Springfield Branch Auxiliary—MRS. CARLTON H. GARINOS, Pres.; MRS. RICHARD A. BOOTH, Treas. Second Thursday.

Winchester Branch Auxiliary—MRS. RICHARD S. TAYLOR, Pres.; MRS. JOHN HAMILTON CLARKE, Treas.

Boston Work Committee of Mass. S. P. C. A.—MRS. GEORGE D. COLPAS, Chairman.

One of the most interesting of modern studies is the mind in animals. With the growth of the recognition of mind in animals, there has naturally come the more considerate treatment of them. The recognition of animal sensibility to pain has at length become a civilizing force in the life of man. Cruel must he be who ignores this kinship between his dog and the members of his own household.

GEORGE A. GORDON, D.D.

### Veterinary Column

1. Question: For Christmas I received a puppy, three months old, and I should like to know the best diet for the dog.

Answer: The diet of a puppy is very important, as the health of the animal depends to a large extent upon his care and feeding. It is necessary to feed them several times a day, as they cannot accommodate a great deal of food at one time. A three-months-old puppy should be fed four meals a day, and meat, milk, and cereal are the preferred foods. The quantities necessarily vary with the breed and size of the dog, and must be regulated accordingly, and increased as the animal grows. The milk is a valuable food as a source of minerals to build bones in the growing dog. A suggested diet would be milk and cereal twice a day, alternating with meat for the other two meals. For cereal any of the common breakfast foods may be fed, either the dry preparations or the cooked cereals, or for puppies the baby cereals. Meat may be fed either cooked or raw, but it is recommended that some raw meat be fed. Older puppies may be introduced to vegetables, preferably cooked and mashed. There are numerous dog foods which may be used as the cereal portion of the diet. Milk and meat do not cause worms or fits, and are quite essential to the health of the puppy. Cod liver oil is a necessary adjunct to the diet, especially for the winter puppy which does not have the benefit of the sun's rays, and should be added to the diet every day. Puppies should not be fed too much food at one time, as over-feeding can result in digestive upsets and pain from the engorged stomach. By watching the condition of the puppy, one can easily ascertain if he is receiving the correct quantity and quality of food essential to his well-being.

2. Question: At what age should a puppy be wormed?

Answer: There is no certain age for worming a puppy. The general condition of the dog and the species and number of worms must be considered. The advisable procedure is to have the dog examined by the veterinarian and have a laboratory examination made of a specimen of the stool. In this way the doctor can ascertain the species of worm and advise proper treatment. The promiscuous worming of puppies is ill-advised, and often severe digestive disturbances result when owners persist in employing shot-gun remedies obtained in the drug store. Worm medicines are necessarily a form of poison given to destroy the worms, and when injudi-

(Continued on next page)





Founded by Geo. T. Angell Incorporated 1889  
For rates of membership in both of our Societies see back cover. Checks should be made payable to Treasurer.

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120 Longwood Avenue, Boston, Mass.

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Miss Lucia F. Gilbert, Boston, Massachusetts  
Seymour Carroll, Columbia, South Carolina  
Rev. R. E. Griffith, De Land, Florida

Field Representative  
Dr. Wm. F. H. Wentzel, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

#### SUMMARY OF ACTIVITIES OF FIELD WORKERS FOR NOVEMBER, 1942

Number of Bands of Mercy formed, 443  
Number of addresses made, 147  
Number of persons in audiences, 21,451

#### Gifts for Retired Workers

WE are receiving gifts to the American Humane Education Society as a trust fund, the interest to be used for the benefit of field missionaries and others who have spent their lives in promoting humane education. Already several cases have come to our attention and are being relieved in this way. We will welcome your contribution to this fund.

Please make checks payable to Albert A. Pollard, Treasurer, American Humane Education Society, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, and specify that the amount contributed is for the Humane Education Trust Fund.

Please remember the American Humane Education Society in your will.

#### Veterinary Column

(Continued from Page 11)

ciously used they may cause considerable damage to the innocent dog.

3. Question: My dog recently received a scratch in his eye from a cat, and since that time the eye has been painful, swollen, and discharging constantly. Upon close observation a mark can be seen on the eyeball itself. Can anything be done to relieve the dog?

Answer: Your dog has an infection of the cornea of the eye, known as keratitis. This condition is persistent and often requires prolonged treatment. It is urged that you consult your veterinarian without delay, and have the eye examined to ascertain if it can be saved with competent treatment.

R. M. B., Veterinary Dept.  
Angell Animal Hospital

#### Commendable Humane Work

A very creditable report of its year's activities is presented by the Melrose, Mass., Humane Society, of which Mr. Victor A. Friend, a director of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A., is the president. More than 1,200 animals were cared for. Many of these were placed in good homes and others were restored to their owners.

An isolation ward was added to the Shelter and more kennels provided for dogs.

The good work of the Society has elicited the support of many public-spirited citizens. With this aid and the holding of its annual bazaar the Society has been enabled to extend its humane activities even into bordering towns.

This is probably the story to end all stories about sugar rationing, but we like it because it's true. There's a man in the RCA building who lunches every day in one of the Center restaurants. We sat down beside him the other day and saw him carefully pocket the one lump of sugar that came with his coffee. "You see," he explained, "I'm taking it for a horse. It's just a delivery horse but I've become very much attached to him and every day he looks for a lump of sugar. I can understand sugar rationing so I can go without it, but the horse wouldn't. He'd think I was mad at him or something."

Education that stresses inherent good qualities in every child is more interesting to me than the culture of plants. Entirely without biological comparison, the child as well as the plant has desirable tendencies and qualities—those of the child to be nurtured into an active appreciation of good.

LUTHER BURBANK

#### American Fondouk, Fez

Report for July, 1942

Daily average large animals: 12.9.

Animals put to sleep: 3.

Entries: 9 horses, 8 mules, 47 donkeys.

Exits: 5 horses, 5 mules, 38 donkeys.

Out-patients: 320 horses, 101 mules, 243 donkeys, 2 dogs.

Fondouks visited .....	537
Animals inspected .....	8,972
Animals treated .....	551
Animals sent to Hospital .....	100
Pack-saddles destroyed .....	3
Arab-bits destroyed .....	6
Sent by Police Dept. ....	14

The amount of our expenses for July is \$227.76.

GUY DELON  
Superintendent

#### Little River Farm

MARISE FAWSETT

BENIGN organizations such as the American Humane Education Society represent, and depend, on the existence of very many kind individuals who love animals, and who do everything in their power to make their own pets happy and comfortable. Such individuals are like the solid home front behind the battle front: without its co-operation the best military maneuvers would not get very far.

A most enthusiastic and unflagging friend to animals is Mrs. Kenneth Corwin Bell of Little River Farm in Cotuit, Massachusetts. Little River Farm looks like a small quarter-section of heaven to visitors who love animals. As you wander through the comfortable barn, Bunty, Vicky, Painter and Bob, to name some of the riding horses, reach out their beautiful heads from their stalls, twitch soft velvet lips and look with loving liquid eyes at their kind mistress as she passes.

A great pair of dapple grays who do heavy work on the farm gaze benevolently down at her as they stand hitched to a blue wagon in the bright farmyard. And two sleek cows placidly chew their cud in another corner of the farm. And a large family of portly pigs enjoy the sun in their neat pen just down the lane.

There are white and Muscovy ducks, and chickens, and lots of cats and farm dogs, and neighbors' children—dozens of them it seems—hanging around in never-ending, perfectly understandable fascination. But most important of all is a large cream-colored goat named Willie, who has the run of the place and follows Mrs. Bell wherever she goes. In Willie's estimation the other animals are all right, but there is only one pièce de résistance, and that is he. The self-appointed distinction sticks out all over him, worse than a red sash and a dozen medals, and he is rarely at rest, feeling it necessary to be here, there and everywhere, supervising the place. Little River Farm is an example of a real haven where animals of every sort enjoy a sheltered, happy home.

## Effect of Music on Wild Animals

ALAN A. BROWN

**D**OES music have charms to soothe animals? Zoo experts do not agree, although for centuries animals have been represented as endowed with a love for music.

An official of the Bronx Zoo in New York City believes the effect of music on wild animals is greatly exaggerated. Many instrumentalists and singers, some sincerely scientific and others publicity seekers, have played and sung in front of the lions, tigers, birds and other animals.

"Not one of them could interest the animals," says this official; "they generally looked on and listened with sleepy indifference."

The director of menageries for the New York City Department of Parks notes the same reactions among the animals. He finds that birds, however, seem to chirp and sing with more gusto when they hear music.

The director of Whipsnade, the London zoo, has observed responsiveness to music by some of his animals. The rhinoceros objects to all musical efforts. The sea lions are possibly most appreciative; they listen with heads bent back and eyes closed. The monkeys care little. Crocodiles leave their pond as soon as the music starts and remain crowded on the bank with heads raised until the last strains die away.

Contrary to popular opinion, snakes are not charmed by music. Frank Buck, the famed explorer, attributes the ability of "snake charmers" to their knowledge that certain sound vibrations, rather than a musical theme, cause specific reactions on the part of the snakes. The late Dr. Raymond Ditmars, renowned curator of mammals and reptiles, conducted experiments along these lines to confirm the fact that certain pitches cause snakes to rise and fall and shift position nervously, and music in itself does not have any effect.

There apparently is plenty of room for experimentation in this field to lead to agreement among the experts on whether wild animals care for music.

The great need in our schools today, is not more careful training of the intellect, but a deeper culture of the things that make for character. In short, humane education.

## Tradition

*"The Age of Poetry is dead!"*

*Our solemn pedants still repeat,  
For so Ionia's schoolmen said*

*With Homer chanting down the street.*

ARTHUR GUITERMAN



"WHAT DO YOU HEAR, DOCTOR?"

This shaggy fellow was to have been shown at the recent Cocker Spaniel Show at the Copley Plaza in Boston, but it became ill the night before, and its owner, Miss Margaret J. Kearns of Newton, hurried it up to the Angell Memorial Hospital for treatment. Dr. R. L. Leighton is on the listening end.

## Tireless Gardeners

H. LEWIS CLARK

**E**ARTHWORMS!—hold on there, don't get disgusted before you start reading about them. They are important; they are worth money, lots of it. Commonly known as fishworms, used as bait by fishermen.

It has been proved that earthworms are indispensable to the fertility of field and garden, and hence to life. Had there been more worms in our dust bowls there would have been less dust. Farmers of the future will know enough to pray for worms as in the past they prayed for rain.

There is an earthworm farm near Los Angeles where they raise the worms in standard boxes by the ton, but that is not near enough, for there is a great demand for them. An acre of land in order to be productive should contain about two and a half million earthworms as farmhand tenants, working day and night to turn subsoil into rich topsoil with an efficiency approached by no inanimate invention.

There are a thousand and one species of them, all tireless gardeners, engineers in a way, and there is no reason to suppose that any mechanical cultivator can ever take their place. No machine is

likely to devour soil and dead vegetation and transform it into fertilizer, meanwhile delicately stirring and airing the ground and increasing its power to receive and conserve moisture.

The earthworm was the original soil chemist. The day is probably near when the florists will order from the National Wormeries worms for small sized flower pots, worms for yard or lawn vases, worms to fertilize the flower beds and then the day will come when worms will be as definitely a part of successful farming as the commercial fertilizer which is sold so generally.

Earthworms are found in nearly every country in the world. In some of the tropics they grow to the length of from three to six feet. In most countries in the temperate zone they grow to from six to ten inches.

They produce cocoons in which are deposited their eggs together with a certain amount of albumin which is absorbed as the eggs hatch.

Earthworms do not eat and destroy crops as do so many of the ground infested varieties. Most of them live on the soil which they devour as they burrow through it. Their energy is boundless but from the slowness and delicacy of their appearance it does not seem possible that they are so necessary and helpful in the grand scheme of nature.

## Geese Against the Moon

Dorothy Rogers Old

There was no mist to hide the moon  
That clear cool autumn night,  
There was no wind to stir the pond,  
Reflecting full moon-light.

There was no hum of distant tram,  
Or chirp of restless bird,  
Nor was there sound of roaming beast,  
Or echo of a word.

The Earth lay still as if asleep,  
The silence was complete,  
So still the Earth was that indeed,  
I heard my own heart beat.

The pond lay like a looking glass  
Reflecting a strange sight,  
For shadows were cast on the pond  
Of geese in airy flight.

Somewhere high up above the Earth,  
Beneath the bright moon-light,  
A flock of migrating wild geese,  
Were flying through the night.

## Intelligent Geese

J. LAINE

ALTHOUGH the very word "goose" is a synonym for stupidity, farm folk tell us that most geese are highly intelligent and respond readily to training. Moreover, farmers tell us that geese are even better watchdogs than real dogs for their hearing is so acute that they are aware of sounds, particularly at night, even before the dog's ears hear them. Moreover, the clatter made by a flock of geese when aroused is even greater than the barking of a dog, and can not be quieted as easily.

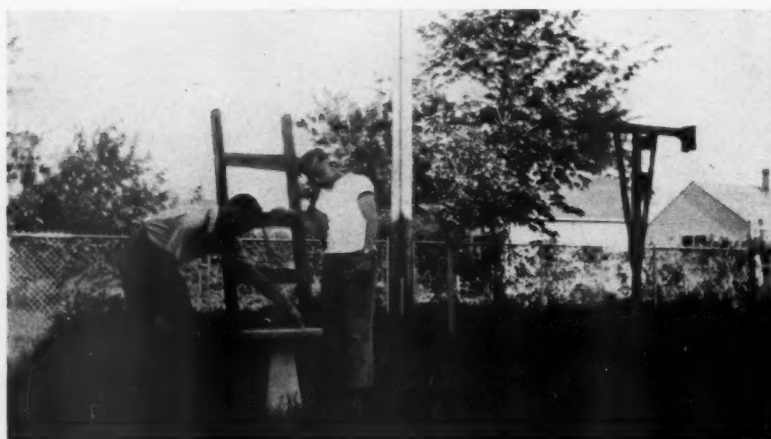
It is not unusual for geese to develop considerable affection for their owners, and a charming anecdote in illustration of this is told by Georges Buffon, the great French naturalist, who wrote: "A friend of mine had a pet gander who was so fond of him that he frequently accompanied him on his long walks in the forest. One time, when my friend had been absent from his home for several hours, the gander went in search of him. He waddled to the house of a friend and hearing his master's voice through the open window, went to the door and announced his arrival. When the door was opened the goose entered and step by step ascended the staircase to the upper room from which he had heard his master's voice. On seeing him he gave loud cries of satisfaction."

Humane education is the training that leads people, young and old, to increased consideration for all animals and kindness to them as well as to human beings.

## Woodlake Bird Sanctuary

BERTHA BOWDLER

Photograph by the Author



WELL PROTECTED BIRD SANCTUARY

LAST winter my eighth grade class raised the question, "Why don't we have a bird sanctuary? Other schools have."

To answer the question we looked over the possibilities around our school grounds. On the west of our school there is a fenced lot, originally intended as a school garden, but spring comes late, and fall frosts strike early in our northwest state of Minnesota, making a school garden a short-lived project. Then, no one seems to care to tend a school garden through the summer months. Some of the class members went out to look over the prospect of turning this tangle of weeds into a bird sanctuary.

To begin with, the place was well fenced, assuring birds a fairly quiet, protected spot in which to nest. Also it lay just outside the windows of two classrooms, thus giving the children an excellent opportunity to watch the birds' nest building, and bathing in the late spring months, and feeding during the winter months.

Class discussions brought up problems incidental to making this plot into a bird sanctuary. First, the class would need money for the purchase of equipment, and this expense, it was decided, could be met by using part of the funds raised with a class program. Then what to buy and how to arrange the equipment and plants so that the whole would look attractive resulted in a definite plan which was carried out later.

A post with arms was set firmly near the centre of the plot, and on this two bluebird houses were hung. Two other posts held wren houses. A feeder was attached to the post, and another fastened close to a classroom window for winter observation.

The plants and flowers chosen were of

the seed-bearing kind attractive to birds, and requiring a minimum of care in the summer. Currant bushes, sunflowers, wild cucumber vines, and petunias were our choice.

As the spring advanced, the boys cleared away the weeds, dug the ground, and set out seeds and plants. Along the farthest fence the sunflowers were planted as a background, then a few feet from the fence the currant bushes were set out, while in the centre a square plot was seeded with petunias. The wild cucumber vines were planted close to the fence on the north and west sides. Then within easy reach of the garden hose the bird bath was fixed firmly.

One sunny day, imagine our excitement to see martins and bluebirds investigating the bird houses soon after the boys had put them out, and our satisfaction when the bluebirds took possession!

When school reopened last fall we learned that the bluebirds had nested in our bird sanctuary all summer. Then before they flew south we saw them revisiting their houses. Now we anticipate watching our winter callers, nut-hatches, chickadees, blue jays, and other birds come to our feeding stations when the winter snows fly.

This winter, perhaps you, too, will plan to have a bird sanctuary, and add substance to the following invitation:

"A house for rent! Small, feathered friend,  
Come, look within; your seeking end!"

A New York man made provision in his will for the pigeons at New York Central Library. The Western Union was instructed to send a messenger every noon with cracked corn and peanuts for these birds.



## Back-Yard Warfare

Watch the Birds for Ways to Win

A. B. HALL

**I**F you live where there are trees, and want some smart ideas about how to be successful, toss out stale bread and see what happens.

Caution! Don't break the bread into small pieces, for then the birds will fly away, each one with a bit in his beak, and you'll miss a good show. One hunk, maybe half a loaf, is too heavy to carry and the back-yard warriors will have to crumble it at close range, or go without lunch.

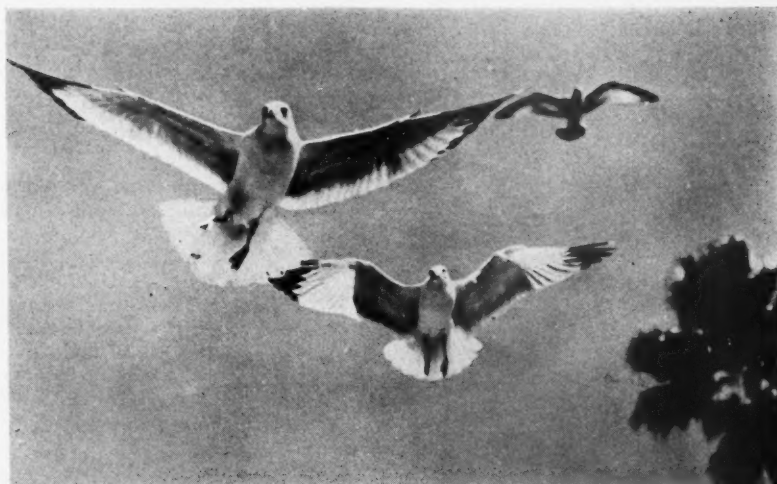
Well, you've tossed the bread out the window. Soon you will hear twitters. Sparrows will probably be first on the spot. They will start pecking and, if a pair of lovers happen to be in the party, the male bird often will cull crumbs from the loaf and pass them along to his lady by touching his bill to hers. There seems to be a thrill in it, even for birds.

But the sparrows won't have a clear field for long. You'll hear shrill screams as the blue jays swoop down, look over the field arrogantly and strut about the loaf until the sparrows take the hint and retire to a safe position a few feet away.

Then, when a couple of jays begin scrapping over a morsel that one has pulled from the loaf, the sparrows will dart in, peck their beaks full of crumbs and move back again.

Being little, the sparrow must use his wits—fill his belly while the big birds bicker. That's why sparrows seldom go hungry. Haven't you known people like that?

Now, as you watch, you may see a grackle drop down from a branch to dis-



SEA GULLS BEFORE A STORM, LAKE MICHIGAN

pute with jays and sparrows the ownership of the bread. He is a haughty fellow—a member of the blackbird family, with yellow, keen eyes and feathers of purplish sheen. His long beak points skyward as he circles around the loaf, making quick bluff-darts at the jays and sparrows, trying to frighten them away.

The jays will scream and flutter back, looking side wise and very sheepish. But the little sparrows will hover near, taking advantage of every argument between the bigger birds to dart in swiftly and snatch a crumb.

The blue jay is a physical "big shot" to the sparrow.

The grackle uses both muscle and bluff to keep the blue jay at a distance.

Handicapped by size, the sparrow employs ingenuity. And he probably eats his three-squares as regularly as they do.

Birds don't wait for their opponents to get in the first licks. They know that, in order to win, they must take the offensive—go in "pitching" with whatever Nature has given them to fight with: physical might or strategy, or a mixture of both.

In the activities of either war or peace, we humans can learn something from our feathered friends—about how to get along successfully in this dizzy old world.

## Purple Martins

The purple martins are southern birds. Formerly they came to New England in large numbers but a strong aversion to the quarrelsome English sparrow is largely responsible for their gradual disappearance. These birds feed almost wholly upon winged insects and so are very desirable. Efforts are being made to induce them to return. Attractive houses upon tall poles are inviting. In the South hollow gourds suspended in high and safe places make cozy homes for them.

## Let's Feed the Winter Birds!

T. J. MCINERNEY

**P**ERSONS who own or live on property of almost any size have an excellent opportunity for performing a humane service for our feathered friends, many of whom face hunger and possible starvation unless provision is made for feeding them.

The most effective way of doing this is to first provide a shelter which will serve as a suitable place in which to place food for them.

In setting up this feeding station it must be borne in mind that birds are the prey of certain predatory animals. Therefore, the shelter should be sufficiently high and open to guard against danger. A round pole is excellent for supporting the feeding station or shelter, so that animal intruders will experience difficulty in climbing it. (Note cut of martin house in column 1 of this page.)

Once the security and comfort of the birds have been assured, the next step is to see that they get a steady supply of food. Suet is valuable as a bird food and can be given to them plain or mixed with other foods. Mixtures made with suet and such foods as canary seed, bread crumbs, raisins, hemp seed, oatmeal and many other things, can be prepared in sizable quantities and will keep almost indefinitely.

The value and satisfaction of providing such feeding stations and shelters for our feathered friends can be seen in the eagerness with which they will come to them. This is particularly true of those little winged creatures which are accustomed to getting their food hit-or-miss. Once they find a place where they are sure of obtaining warmth-giving nourishment, they will come there with amazing regularity and punctuality and repay you for your efforts.



A FINE MARTIN HOUSE



NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS FROM CALIFORNIA

### Feline Attendant

MARY AGNES COLVILLE

LITERATURE concerning the Chinese people contains many interesting incidents revealing their great affection for—and consideration of, all types of animals.

Among the most colorful of many anecdotes concerning the esteem in which many household pets of China were held, is the story related about the charming young Empress-to-be, Kuo Chia-shi.

While others of the royalty and their many servants, were making ready for the impressive ceremonies attached to the coming nuptials of Kuo Chia-shi to the Boy Emperor of China, the chief concern of Kuo Chia-shi was as to whether her favorite and much beloved little protegee, a diminutive white kitten would be permitted to accompany her when she left her girlhood home.

After much serious discussion of the matter by the older people, it was decided finally that it was fitting that there should be no farewells between the bride-to-be and her cherished pet.

None of her many magnificent wedding gifts of gold and silver and precious gems, nor the beautiful silken and velvet garments of her trousseau, had the power to so thrill the lovely Kuo Chia-shi, as did the gratifying news that she need not be separated from her dear little feline companion when she entered upon her married estate.

Not only was the kitten not to be separated even for a day from the young mistress who lavished such gentle affection and care upon it, but the appealing pet was accorded the unique honor of becoming an attendant in the bridal procession when the wedding date arrived.

Before the eyes of hundreds of distinguished guests assembled for the great occasion, the sedate little furry mite walked along gracefully with all the other important titled attendants. Quite innocently unaware was she, no doubt, of the unusual homage being paid her, a feline, yet seeming in some intuitive fashion of her own to realize that she was helping to bring happiness to her kind young mistress.

Purring ecstatically, the white kitten it was who directly preceded the newly made youthful Empress into the royal household that was henceforth to be the future home of them both . . . and where she was to be accorded a place as a recognized member of the family.

### A Wise Mother-Cat

FLO CAMPBELL

Few of us give the cat credit for its remarkable intelligence, possibly because of its retiring and undemonstrative nature. However, a mother-cat will fight to the death for her young, and is tireless in providing for them. At other times she is shrinking.

I once owned a mother-cat with three tiny kittens. We kept them in a vacant room just off the kitchen. One day, while I was preparing dinner, she came into the kitchen and began to cry for food. I was too busy to bother with her just then and paid no attention to her. Finding her pleading ineffective, she went to her room, brought back one of her babies, laid it at my feet, and looked up at me with a plaintive "Meow!" ("Just see what I have to feed!") Her strategy won.

### "Christopher"

Nancy Byrd Turner

*My neighbor's cat, one Christopher,  
Whatever changes may arise,  
Sits with the firelight on his fur  
And wisdom in his eyes.*

*His velvet paws are curved for rest,  
His deep content is audible;  
An old song's singing in his breast—  
"All's well, all's well, all's well."*

*My neighbor never minds a bit  
When, stealing in, I say to her,  
"It's not a call,—I came to sit  
A while with Christopher."*

### Our Cat

Jeannette J. Hobby

*So sleek, so slim, so black is she,  
A feline queen of dignity.  
Tongue red as rubies cut and set  
Into a tiny mouth of jet.  
Twin oblong emeralds for eyes  
Which make her look aloof and wise:  
Our Cat.*

*An ardent worshipper of Sun,  
She asks no favors, giveth none.  
Sometimes she mews and purrs and yearns,  
Again our overtures she spurns.  
Fickle with her favors, she,  
Free soul! Immune to threat or plea:  
Our Cat.*

### Cat Quiz

WILBERT N. SAVAGE

DO you know that our American "tabby" cat derives its name from Attab, a section in Bagdad which produces the watered silk which resembles tabby's striped and mottled coat?

Do you know that scientists cannot agree on the question of the origin of the domestic cat? The earliest records on the subject are found in Egypt and indicate that the Egyptian cats were tamed 13 centuries before Christ. The Egyptian cat is still found in a wild state over a wide area in Africa, and its resemblance to the domestic cat is so close that there are no grounds to doubt a common origin.

Do you know that the ancient Egyptians regarded the cat with superstitious awe, and treated it as a member of their families? When a cat died, it was embalmed and buried like a human being, and the members of the family went into mourning. To kill a cat was a crime punishable by death.

Do you know that cats cannot see in absolute darkness, as many people believe? They merely see with less light than is required by most animals and human beings.

Do you know that members of the cat family in a wild state are found on every continent in the entire world, except Australia? The only cats there are imported domestic cats, and they are far from numerous.

Do you know that one form of cat—the Manx cat, found in the Isle of Man in the Irish Sea—is completely tailless? This species is large and heavily built, and it is said that he is the most ungainly looking member of the cat family, almost a disgrace to the other agile members of the feline tribe.

Do you know that the most intelligent of all cats is the tortoise-shell cat, a highly prized native of Spain?

The cat is regarded as one of the greatest promoters of happiness known to man.

# CHILDREN'S PAGE

## The Black Kittens

MARGARET HOSMER

*Twilight in the clothes yard,  
Kittens all awake,  
A scampering of small feet,  
But not a sound they make.*

*Tiny eyes like buttons,  
Faces black as soot,  
Little spry forms scramble,  
Little black feet scoot.*

*Somersaults and dances,  
Furry paws that climb.  
The nicest hour for playing  
Is just before bedtime!*

*This tiny one and that one  
Standing on its head,  
Each one chasing everyone—  
Hate to go to bed!*

## A Clever Gray Squirrel

ETTA W. SCHLICHTER

FANNY was a little gray squirrel that lived on the campus of one of the New England colleges.

Close beside one of the dormitories grew a large apple tree, its branches touching the wall. One of the resident teachers, whose window looked into the tree, saw the squirrel frisking about in the branches and cultivated its acquaintance by placing a spool box filled with peanuts on the window-sill.

It did not take long for the squirrel to find the nuts and to come for them regularly.

One day the wind blew the box down. Fanny ran up the tree and, finding no nuts, looked about in perplexity and suddenly spied the box lying on the ground. She ran down the tree, examined the box, and at last picked it up with her forepaws and started to carry it in front of her across the campus.

It was the dead of winter and the concrete pavements had been covered with boards an inch apart.

When the squirrel reached the walk, she did not sense how to hold the box high enough and it kept catching in the broad cracks and impeding her progress. She stopped, seemed to consider for a moment, then picked the box up, turned it upside down over her head, and scampered off as fast as she could, only her tail being visible.

Where she took the box and why she wanted it remained a squirrel mystery, but she found her next box of nuts tacked securely to the window-sill.

To every reader of this page,  
A HAPPY NEW YEAR



WELCOME TO THE NEW YEAR

## Hidden Birds

ALFRED I. TOOKE

IN each of the following sentences a bird is hiding. Can you find them all?

1. In the zoo we saw the gnu that chased Keeper Jones out of the corral.
2. Such a thing doesn't often occur, as so wise a man is seldom caught napping.
3. His rib is still sore where the gnu butted him.
4. And he got quite a bunt in getting over the fence.
5. Keeper Jones is kind to animals and just chuckles about such happenings.
6. After such a fracas so wary a man will probably be doubly cautious.
7. While there we came across Billy Smith, our neighbor.
8. He was watching some industrious elephants carry logs for a new building.
9. When he returns your book I will borrow it next if you don't mind.
10. They have taken that awful marsh and made a lake of it.

Correct answers will be found on this page next month.



## The Band of Mercy or Junior Humane League

DR. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President  
ERIC H. HANSEN, Executive Vice-President  
GUY RICHARDSON, Secretary

### PLEDGE

I will try to be kind to all living creatures and try to protect them from cruel usage.

The American Humane Education Society will send to every person who forms a Band of Mercy of thirty members, and sends the name chosen for the Band and the name and post-office address of the president who has been duly elected, special Band of Mercy literature and a gilt badge for the president.

### NEW BANDS OF MERCY

Four hundred and forty-three new Bands of Mercy were organized during November. These were distributed as follows:

Georgia	161
Texas	74
Virginia	72
South Carolina	55
Florida	54
Pennsylvania	27

Total number Bands of Mercy organized by Parent-American Society, 265,023.

## Bright Wings Fill Winter Days

FERN BERRY

**D**URING the summer the great forested area of Upper Michigan is a mighty theatre from which issue the bird voices of our loved summer host. But, when winter strips the maples and beeches of their leaves and piles snow high in the aisles of the woods, when the gray skies lower to meet the snow covered earth, then we really appreciate the birds which come from the far northern shores of Canada to find food and shelter in the slightly warmer swamps and woods of Northern Michigan.

Of course, we still have our woodpeckers, bluejays, nuthatches, brown creepers and beloved chickadees but it is the brightly colored plumage of the crossbill and redpoll, the pine grosbeak and the evening grosbeak, the slate gray-blue of the junco and the duller gray of the Canada jay and, before the big snows, the white wings of the snow bunting.

If you can spare a dime from the purchase of defense stamps, buy a sack of unsalted peanuts from your store and sprinkle them on your bird feeding shelves and you will find that the crossbills love them. Don't waste your apple cores but place them, with any cull fruit, on the shelves. The birds will not care if they are frozen; they will sing a winter song of appreciation. A handful of raisins and currants will also be relished as well as scraps and grains.



A MILKING DEMONSTRATION STAGED IN THE NEW YORK ZOOLOGICAL PARK FOR THE BENEFIT OF CHILDREN WHO LOOK ON EAGERLY TO SEE HOW PURE MILK IS PRODUCED. THE PHOTO IS USED BY COURTESY OF THE NEW YORK ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY

## The First Zoos

MABEL IRENE SAVAGE

**D**O you know that there are records proving that zoos were in existence eleven centuries before Christ?

The oldest zoo of which there is recorded evidence was founded by a Chinese emperor, Wu Wang, about 1100 B. C. Its name was "Intelligence Park," indicating that the animals were kept for educational and scientific purposes.

Collections of wild beasts were maintained by the ancient Greeks and Romans, mostly for their gladiatorial combats. During the Middle Ages, princes and feudal chieftans kept menageries and aviaries. Some of the Aztec rulers of Mexico in the 15th and 16th centuries kept collections of wild animals, as did also the Inca of Peru who domesticated the llama, the alpaca, and the guinea-pig.

The famous zoo of the Zoological Society of London was founded in 1826. It is noted for possessing the most comprehensive exhibit of birds, beasts, and reptiles in existence. At the London zoo many modern methods were first devised, such as the use of artificial sunlight, radiant heat, and windows of vitaglass to admit ultra-violet light.

The New York Zoological Garden in Bronx Park is the largest in the world, comprising nearly 300 acres. It usually has about 4,000 animals to entertain the hundreds of thousands of visitors.

The Philadelphia Zoo, oldest in the United States, was opened in 1874, and

has about 3,300 living specimens. The National Zoological Park at Washington, D. C., under the direction of the Smithsonian Institution, is noted for its splendid site which provides approximately natural living conditions for many kinds of animals.

The old-fashioned zoological garden was mainly an animal prison for show purposes, where the captives languished behind the bars of small cages. Modern gardens, on the other hand, like the ones at New York and Washington, keep the animals under nearly natural conditions in large outdoor enclosures suited to their size, temperament, and activity. Here they live a healthy and generally contented life, receive the best care and food, and frequently rear families.

## The Toad

Christine Park Hankinson

*The toad is not a handsome thing  
In his ugly, speckled coat.  
He cannot boast of coloring,  
Nor sing one dulcet note.  
He is not a beauty, I confess,  
With his pudgy legs and arms;  
And yet his very usefulness  
Is substitute for charms.  
His skill is in his arrow-tongue.  
His aim is very good.  
He eats our insect enemies,  
And saves for us the food.  
His thickish fingers steady him  
Along his dusty road.  
Forget about his homeliness,  
And never harm the toad.*

## Humane Films

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AMERICAN HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY, 180 Longwood Ave., Boston, Mass.

## State-wide Humane Poster Contest

Open to Pupils Above the Fourth Grade in Schools of Massachusetts

**T**HE Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals will again this year conduct a Humane Poster Contest open to pupils in grammar grades above the third, and in junior high and high schools—both public and parochial.

The Society this year is offering something new in awards. They are very attractive pins. The first prize will be a gold pin with decorative design, and the letters M. S. P. C. A. on a red enamel band; the second prize will be a silver pin with the same design; and annual subscriptions to *Our Dumb Animals* will be given for Honorable Mentions. It was impossible to obtain metal for medals such as formerly used, and we believe a change will be appreciated by prize winners. Prizes will be distributed liberally in competing schools.

Those who attended our fine exhibit in JORDAN MARSH COMPANY'S AUDITORIUM, WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON, WILL BE SURE TO VISIT THAT STORE DURING BE KIND TO ANIMALS WEEK, APRIL 12-17, where we are again privileged to display some of the prize-winning posters, through the courtesy of the JORDAN MARSH COMPANY.

The Contest will close positively on March 20, 1943. Results will be announced during Be Kind to Animals Week, April 12-17.

### THE FOLLOWING RULES ARE IMPORTANT:

1. No more than five posters may be submitted from one room and one only from each pupil, teachers to make the selection. Schools and, so far as possible, grades, will be judged independently of each other, with, however, a certain standard being kept in mind.



2. Pencil or crayon, pen and ink, cut-out paper (original, not magazine covers, or pictures) silhouette, poster paint, water colors or charcoal may be used. Color adds greatly to the effectiveness.

3. Drawings, on light cardboard or heavy paper, should be not less than 12 x 18 inches, nor more than 18 x 24 inches, and should be shipped flat (never rolled), all charges prepaid, to reach the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. not later than March 20, 1943.

4. NOTE CAREFULLY: In the upper right-hand corner, on the back of each poster, must be written legibly, the contestant's name, WITH FULL HOME ADDRESS, (be sure to give street and number), also number of the grade, name and address of the school, and name of teacher. (Use white ink, or paste a white slip with name and address when dark cardboard or paper is used.)

5. All posters receiving awards become the property of the Society. Other posters will be returned only if request is made at time of sending and return postage enclosed, or arrangements made to call.

6. ADDRESS ALL POSTERS PLAINLY, ALL CHARGES PREPAID, to SECRETARY, MASSACHUSETTS S. P. C. A., 180 LONGWOOD AVENUE, BOSTON, to reach this office by March 20, 1943, at the latest.

Rustling papers in an overturned waste basket attracted the attention of a passerby. The basket, a large steel affair, bore a sign "Place litter here."

Inside, the passerby found a dog and her litter of four pups.

From a school in Kentucky: "We would miss *Our Dumb Animals* very much if we did not have it and shall look forward to its coming throughout 1943. We use it in our various cottages and in our Library, where it is available for all the community, and it is a help and of interest to a great many."

### TO OUR FRIENDS

In making your will, kindly bear in mind that the corporate title of our Society is "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals"; that it is the second incorporated (March, 1868) Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in the country, and that it has no connection with any other similar Society.

Any bequest especially intended for the benefit of the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital, should, nevertheless, be made to the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals "for the use of the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital," as the Hospital is not incorporated but is the property of that Society and is conducted by it.

### FORM OF BEQUEST

I give to The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals (or to the American Humane Education Society), the sum of . . . . . dollars, (or, if other property, describe the property).

## Liberal Annuity Rates

Both of our Societies offer you semi-annually during your lifetime a fixed income on the sum given. Depending upon your age at the time of the gift, the rate varies from 4 1/2% to 9% per annum, beginning at age 45.

### ADVANTAGES

No coupons to clip, no papers to sign and mail. You simply receive your checks at stated intervals—that's all there is to it.

Annuity agreements are frequently used to provide for the future years of a loved one whose present income is temporary or insufficient.

It is no experiment,

There is no anxiety,

No fluctuations in rate of income,

No waste of your estate by a will contest.

\* \* \* \*

Persons of comparatively small means may, by this arrangement, obtain a better income for life than could be had with equal safety by the usual methods of investment, while avoiding the risks and waste of a will contest and ultimately promoting the cause of unfortunate animals.

The management of our invested funds is a guarantee of the security of these Life Annuities.

The Massachusetts S. P. C. A., or the American Humane Education Society, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, will be glad to furnish further details.

## Our Dumb Animals

Published on the first Tuesday of each month by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 46 Central Street, Norwood, Massachusetts. Boston Office: 180 Longwood Avenue. Address all communications to Boston.

### TERMS

One dollar per year. Postage free to any part of the world.

All dollar subscriptions sent direct to the office entitle the sender to membership in either of our two Societies.

### RATES OF MEMBERSHIP IN

THE AMERICAN HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY OR THE MASSACHUSETTS S. P. C. A.

Active Life	\$100 00	Active Annual	\$10 00
Associate Life	50 00	Associate Annual	5 00
Sustaining Life	20 00	Annual	1 00
Children's			\$0 75

Checks and other payments may be sent to ALBERT A. POLLARD, Treasurer, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

Manuscripts should be addressed to the Editor, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston.



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